

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.—

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER,
Editors and Proprietors.

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TERMS OF CAROLINIAN.

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Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at one dollar per square for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Circular and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 percent more than the above prices. A deduction of 33 1/3 per cent from the regular price will be made to yearly advertisers.
Advertisements must be for publication, must have the number of times marked on them, or they will be inserted till forbid, and charged for accordingly.
Letters addressed to the Editors on business must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.

MONS. ROUECHE,

(From Paris.)

HAS the pleasure to state, that his long looked for Eatables and Drinkables, from Charleston, have arrived; and that he will now take great pleasure in waiting upon his friends at his RESTAURATEUR, which is called on.

Among the articles which has just come to hand, he names the following:
Oranges, Cod Fish,
Lemons, Herring,
Raisins, Mackerel,
Almonds, Sardines,
Sweet Crackers, Anchovies,
Sugar & Coffee, Lime Juice,
New York Cider, Lemon Syrup,
Athens Ale, and Wines and Liquors
of the best qualities, and of the latest importations.
Salisbury, April 28, 1839.

LATH,



GRANDEUR by the AMERICAN
BOLIPSE.
The Champion of America.—Winner
OF THE GREAT MATCH RACE.
The North against the South,
\$20,000 AMM.

THE thorough-bred horse, LATH, bred by Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, will make his first season at Salisbury and Concord, (dividing his time equally,) commencing on the 15th March, and terminating on the 15th of July.

He will be sold on the 15th of July, at 10 o'clock, at the property change, where, and 50 cents to the groom.

Marcs sent from a distance, will be well attended to, and fed with grain at 20 cents per day. A good lot will be furnished those that wish it gratis; but, in no instance will I be responsible for accidents or escapes.
R. W. LONG.
Salisbury, April 25, 1839.

Pedigree:

I CERTIFY, that LATH was bred by me, and that he was foaled in the Spring of 1833. He was got by Goldolphin, his dam, Potomac, by Sir Archy; his grand-dam, Young Lottery, also by Sir Archy, out of Colonel Singleton's celebrated Lottery, by the imported Bedford, out of the imported mare Anvilina; Goldolphin was got by Eclipse; his dam Sylph, by Hephæstion, out of Lottery by imported Bedford, &c. Hephæstion was got by the imported Buzzard, out of the dam of Sir Archy.

DESCRIPTION, PERFORMANCE, &c.

LATH is a fine bay, without white, 15 hands 3 inches high, with good bone and capital cast. At 3 years old, he won the produce stake at Columbia, 2 mile heats, beating Mr. Taylor's filly, Daisy, and Captain Spain's colt, Convention, nine other young colts. Two weeks afterwards, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats, at Augusta, beating Kite, and distancing Black Bird. At Charleston, he was beaten by Clod-flopper for the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats; being very much injured, he was drawn after the first heat. At 4 years old, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 4 mile heats, at Camden, beating Sir Kenneth and Dorabella, at 3 heats, losing the first in consequence of bolting when several lengths in advance of the field, just before he reached the judge's stand, and getting entangled amongst the carriages, he sustained an injury which occasioned his withdrawal from the turf.

LATH was a race horse of the first class, which he won in his trials with Bay Maria, Charlotte Rose, and Kitty Heth, and in point of blood, he is inferior to none, whether imported or native. His constitution is robust, having never been sick, and his temper good. His colour, form, and action, speak for themselves. In a word, Lath unites in himself as many claims to public patronage, as any young Stallion that I know.

W. HAMPTON.

Willwood, Jan. 22, 1839.

From the above certificate of Col. Hampton, who bred and had LATH trained for the turf, it will be seen that he considered him a Race horse of the first class, not only from the fact he has mentioned as having run publicly, but from private trials he has made with horses which are now on the turf, and running with considerable success. It will also be observed by his Certificate, that he considered Lath of the purest blood;—not to be surpassed by any horse imported or native.

I consider it entirely unnecessary to attempt to eulogize Lath, either for his performances on the turf or as to his blood, since in every respect he is so well attested. But will remark, that Lath has not only descended from pure blood, but has come from stock, both sire, grand-sire, dam, and grand-dam, that are of the running blood. For instance, his sire Goldolphin, made his four miles in 7 minutes and 50 seconds; his grand-sire, the American Eclipse, so well known at the North and South, made his time in the great match race, the North against the South, \$20,000 stake, in 7 min. and 37 sec.; which he won with considerable ease, and which gained him the memorable name of the Champion of the North; his dam, was sired by the renowned Sir Archy, whose reputation as a racer, &c., stands unquestioned both in England and America. The granddam of Lath, Old Lottery, bred by the great Southern Amateur of horses, Col. R. Singleton, of South Carolina, has produced more fine race horses than any other mare in the Union. Thus it will be seen that there is united in Lath two of the best studs of the South, Hampton's and Singleton's, crossed with Gen. Cole of the North.

The public is now presented with such an opportunity of improving the blood of that noble and useful animal, the horse, as very rarely occurs in this section of country.

R. W. L.

From the Cherokee Gazette.

DEAR SIR: The following "Ode to Rum," says the Virginia Literary Museum, of November 25, 1829, "first appeared in the Kingham Gazette, of Massachusetts, and exhibits considerable talent and power of language. It travelled to Germany, and fell accidentally in the hands of Dr. Bernmann, the accomplished translator of the works of Calderon de la Barca. By him a singularly faithful translation has been made into the German language."

It has also been suggested in relation to this Ode, "that it may be a question in philology, whether as many significant and appropriate phrases can be accumulated on any pleasing subject or virtuous object," and that, "if not, the reason may be one founded in nature, that in this world, we need the language of reprehension more than that of commendation."

The author of a production which has attracted such notice is Wm. C. Browne, who was, at the time of its first appearance, a teacher of youth, in a retired part of Massachusetts, and is now a talented editor in Boston. His Ode is, certainly, a fine example of the expressiveness of our language; and until the Temperance Reform shall have attained its destined universal triumph, it may, doubtless, be read with advantage in every meridian, for the more important lesson it teaches—so fearfully true to life is the picture, and so often, alas! met with in the original.

"Oh, thou invisible spirit of Rum! if thou hadst no more by which to know thee, we would call thee Devil!"

SHAKESPEARE.

ODE TO RUM.

Let thy devotee extol thee,
And thy wondrous virtues sum;
But the worst of names I'll call thee,
Oh thou hydra-monster, RUM!

Pimple-maker, visage-bloater,
Health-corrupter, sinner's mate;
Mischief-breeder, vice-promoter,
Credit-destroyer, Devil's bait.

Alms-house-builder, pauper-maker;
Trust-betrayer, sorrow's sower;
Pocket-emptier, Sabbath-breaker,
Conscience-stiffer, guilt's sower.

Nerve-weakener, system-disturber,
Third-increase, vagrant laborer;
Coach-moderator, treacherous fatherer,
Mad-beseecher, mock-relief.

Business-hinderer, spleen-instiller,
Woe-aggrevator, friendship's bane;
Anger-awaker, friendship-filler,
Dish-leveiler, toper's chain.

Memory-dropper, honor-wrecker,
Judgment-warper, blue-faced quack;
Food-beginner, rage-bodacher,
Strife-enkindler, fortune's wreck.

Summer's cooler, winter's warmer,
Blood-polluter, species sturmer;
Mob-collector, man-transformer,
Band-aid, and medicine's friend.

Vice-bringer, devil's friend,
Kick-mover, fire-brand sinner,
Discord-kindler, misery's aide.

Sinews-robber, worth-depriver,
Strength-sunderer, hideous foe;
Reason-thwarter, fraud-contriver,
Money-waster, nation's woe.

Vile seducer, joy-dispeller,
Peace-disturber, blackguard guest;
Sloth-instiller, liver-sourer,
Brain-disturber, hateful pest.

Utterance-boggler, atch-oniter,
Strong man spawler, fall drop;
Temult-raiser, venom-spitter,
Wrath-inspicer, coward's prop.

Pain-inficer, eye inflamer,
Heart corrupter, folly's nurse;
Secret-babbler, lady insinuer,
Thrift-defeater, loushouse curse.

Wit-destroyer, joy-impairer,
Scandal-dealer, foul-mouthed scourge;
Senses-blunter, youth-consumer,
Crime-inventor, ruin's verge.

Virtue-blower, base deceiver,
Rage-displayer, sots delight;
Noise-exciter, stomach-heaver,
Falsehood-spreader, scorpion's bite.

Quarrel-plotter, rage-discharger,
Giant-conqueror, wasteful way;
Climb-cambler, tongue-endlaver,
Malice-venter, death's broad way.

Tempest-scatterer, window-smasher,
Death's-forerunner, hell's dire drink;
Ravenous murderer, wind-pipe slasher,
Drunkard's lodging, meat, and drink!

OUR COUNTRY.

Our eastern borders behold the sun in splendor rising from the Atlantic, while the western shores are embraced in darkness, by the billows of the Pacific, our country has indeed a vast extent of territory, with the diversified climates of the globe. On the one hand is the very smiling verdure of the beautiful and balmy south, and on the other, the sterile hills and pine forests of the dreary north; and intermediate the outstretched regions where the chilling blasts of winter are succeeded by the zephyrs, and the flowers of summer.

The snow-clad summits of her mountains look down upon the elemental war of the storm-clouds floating above the shrubless prairie, that realize the absolute notion of the earth being an immense plain; and towards the ocean on the east and the west, upon the broad rich valleys where the father of the waters, the "endless river," and the majestic Columbia with its hundred branches gently wind along or rapidly rush on to mingle their waters with the waves of the Pacific, the Gulf of Mexico, or the magnificent expanse of our north-western Caspian seas.

Could the power of vision at once extend over our whole wide domain, what a grand embracing scene would be presented to a spectator standing upon one of the lofty peaks of the Rocky mountains, or as Washington Irving aptly denominates it, "the crest of the world." And then to take upon a summer day, a birds eye view of all our roads, canals, rail-roads, lakes, and rivers—the innumerable post-coaches whirling along over our 130,000 miles of post-road; our steamers gliding majestically along our waters; our locomotives shooting off like the comet upon its tracks; our rapid intercourse between the sea board and the inland maritime cities, our peaceful armament approaching and departing with the commerce of the world;

with all the various complicated movements of the country, town, and city: and the like Prior on Granger Hill, to hear all the different musical and discordant sounds coming up to this "crest of the world" if they could come from the entire scene from the howling of the buffalo, leading the shaggy hundreds over the prairie, to the roar of the cataract as it shakes the earth with its stupendous plunges—with all this beneath the eye and upon the ear, we might the enraptured spectator exclaim what a sublime panorama!

For variety, beauty, grandeur, and sublimity of scenery, what country can surpass our own? What country can equal the life sustaining power that slumbers in her soil? With all her wealth, improvements and intelligence, and with our twenty millions of inhabitants, still we have but just commenced the settlement of our country and are only on the borders of the mighty wilderness. Her undeveloped resources are capable of sustaining a free population of more than one hundred millions. A century hence, in nineteen hundred thirty-nine, the United States of America, with fifty stars upon her banner, may welcome at the dawning of that new year more than one hundred and twenty millions of happy freemen. How exalted may then be the intelligence and virtue of the people. The success of our efforts in the improvement of schools and the general diffusion of knowledge, enable us to make an estimate of what our posterity of the third generation are likely to become.

Active must be the ardent imagination that can picture the scene at a glance. The ideal landscape cannot equal the reality, however lively may be the fancy. The idea of such a view as we have fancied to be beheld from the mountain top a hundred years from this day, can never be conveyed by words—the picture must be painted by the wonder-working power of the pencil of ideality.

Our country! such is by physical greatness and such the intellectual and moral power that now gives promise of a glorious destiny far beyond the parallel in the annals of the world. For such a destiny may thy institutions be well sustained; and many a halo of glory may about the name of every man who honestly labors in behalf of his fellows and posterity to uphold, purify, perpetuate and extend them.—Detroit Free Press.

From the Corsair.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF HATS.

[An anxiety of one hat is the least we shall expect of our Mr. St. John, for the translation of the following glorification of his trade, by a French hatter, M. Jody. He communicates his essays to a Parisian journal under the title of *Hats of History*.]

"From my early youth, I have followed the profession of a hatter. With what success, the premium bestowed on me from the hands of the King himself, sufficiently shows."

"The hat is a masterpiece of art, and a masterpiece of nature. It is a masterpiece of art, because it is a masterpiece of the human mind, and a masterpiece of nature, because it is a masterpiece of the human body. It is a masterpiece of art, because it is a masterpiece of the human mind, and a masterpiece of nature, because it is a masterpiece of the human body. It is a masterpiece of art, because it is a masterpiece of the human mind, and a masterpiece of nature, because it is a masterpiece of the human body."

"The Emperor Napoleon attached the greatest importance to the hat. It was a trait of his greatness to produce the most striking effects from the most simple causes. When the terrible originality of his revolution named him first Consul, he, at one stroke, signalled himself to the people, while he separated himself proudly from kings. He added the grey frock coat, and created his immortal *petit chapeau*!"

"I have it directly from a person attached at that time to the service of Napoleon, that when he placed it for the first time on his noble front, he cried with long and minute study, the various ways in which it could be worn. After several attempts, he set it on *colonne*, (lengthwise) but presently with an energetic movement, he shifted it *en bataille*, (frontwise) and with a smile, made the *point immortal*! It was a discovery of a noble simplicity, more severe than graceful, but admirably suited to the habitual character of his face. Ah! when this great man traversed his gardens with rapid steps after the councils of state, or the tedious sittings of his cabinet, the frowns were seen to vanish from his brow, and under his *petit chapeau* his eyes flashed like the fire in the diamond."

When he mounted his horse, and rode into the *melee*, the *petit chapeau*, which he stuck upon his head with a peculiar *bravue* movement of his hand, was like a crown of victory. It was to the hero for more inspiring than the diamonds of Charles V., or the nag of Mansfield. This sublime *chapeau* is one of the great models. But who dare wear it after Napoleon?

"Murat was beautiful in his youth. His cheeks were of the brightest color, his eyes were full of fire, and though little more decided in his manner than was quite thorough-bred, he had a wild elegance that had its effect even in the drawing room. But on horseback, Murat was Tancred or Rinaldo! As Field Marshal his three-cornered hat, trimmed with white *peluche*, was placed nearly lengthwise on his head, but he had a way almost coquettish, of turning his head so as to show it *frontwise* to those whom he addressed, and in battle it was so worn as to have an effect highly martial, and at the same time careless and elegant. It was at this period that Murat wore a uniform of white cloth, faced with blue, and the *epaulettes*, glittering with diamonds, which have become historical. Afterwards Murat's hat took the shape of the *shako* (!) Me thinks I can see him at Moscow, laced with gold and diamonds, pushing his troops foremost into the phalanxes of the Cosacs, and exciting them, one moment by flinging among them jewels torn from his uniform, and the next by indignant strokes of his riding whip—his showy hat conspicuous to the whole army. What was the moment which marked the decisive moment of the battle of Dresden? The apparition of the *chapeau* of Murat upon the Heights of Plauen! His uniform was encircled by a golden belt to which hung a superb straight sabre—but the charm lay not in that. It was the hat with the *Ostrich plume*! It was this hat which his soldiers

followed into the fire of artillery, and into the sweep of the torrent, and it was with this hat in their eyes, that they braved the deadly cannonading of the Austrians. Ah! why was the crown broken on a brow like his!

"Desaix wore a long hat with a long shabby blue overcoat, enveloping a diminutive figure. His coat was always faded, and his thin emaciated shape was exactly in character with his long *chapeau*."

"Duroc wore his hat with a culpable inattention, and it spoiled his countenance."

"The bonnet of Koscusko, a sort of human-cap, wound about with a large handkerchief, and fastened with an *agrette*, was, perhaps, as much adored by the Poles, and as celebrated in their fatal battles, as the *petit chapeau* of Napoleon. But I have given examples enough to prove that it is the first duty of a great man to create or discover the hat suitable to his physiognomy!"

"To return to my first question. A long and narrow face requires a hat rather high, and with a rim not too narrow. A large face requires the crown rather low, and the brim not too ample. Large noses, broken noses, red, pimpled, and various noses, all require to be kept in shadow by a broad brim. A person of inferior stature cannot look taller by wearing a high hat, nor can a person too tall diminish his appearance by a hat lower than usual."

"The English wear the worst hats in the world."

Correspondence of the *Buffalo Com'l. Advertiser*.
Washington, Dec. 1838.

I can't conceive of any life more wretched than that which is led by at least seven-tenths of the members of Congress. At home they are highly respectable people, estimable members of society for the most part, and by their constituents are considered capable of taking a prominent part in the business of the National Legislature. Every one of them perhaps has nourished some ambitious schemes, and when he writes his first frank, feels as if he was about to enjoy the full fruition of his hopes. On his way to the Capitol, he resolves in his mind the important subjects upon which he is about to act. He is filled with vague imaginings of the splendid success which awaits him in his legislative career. A conspicuous station on the most important committee, the able report, the cogent argument, the witty remarks, the brilliant and effective speech, the congratulation of friends, the wide-spread fame, the observed of all beholders, the Speaker's ship in prospect, and—who knows what happens?—a foreign mission, a Secretaryship, or even the Presidency itself—all these things are apt to float through the mind of a young or middle-aged man about to make his debut in the Hall of the House of Representatives.

Arrived here, he flourishes for a while in all the dignity of an M. C., with nothing to remind him that his day dreams will never be realized. For the first few days he has business enough in prospect to his credit.

The first shock to his ambition is the appointment of committees. He finds himself at the rear of some insignificant committee, on some subject that he knows nothing about. But that, he flatters himself, has arisen from the Speaker's ignorance. He will yet show him and the House the stuff that is in him. Some question comes up, with the merits of which he is somewhat acquainted. He prepares himself with great care, and, finally, succeeds in catching the Speaker's eye. But, instead of the winged words and the impassioned eloquence with which he was to enchant the House and galleries, his sentences come out dull and lifeless. Members yawn and quit their seats, or betake themselves to writing letters or reading newspapers. The unfortunate *debutant*, as he proceeds, becomes more and more embarrassed; his statistics become confused; he blunders; his sarcasm, intended to be sharp, yet courteous, degenerates into personal abuse; he is called to order by the Speaker; and at last finishes a speech to which nobody takes the trouble to reply, and which the reporter slurs over in a single paragraph. Mortified by the result, yet not emancipated from his delusion, he makes a more determined effort. This time he meets with a more emphatic check. Much can be pardoned in a new member, but a *novice* never meets any quarter, even from his brethren. His second attempt proves a more decided failure than his first; he begins to suspect that he is not exactly cut out for one of the master spirits of the age, and at last finds that he is but an insignificant member of a body which he once hoped to lead.

MORGAN THE MURDERED.

Some ten or twelve years ago, the writer of this paragraph communicated to the *Evening Post* a story which he had picked up "somewhere in his travel," to the effect that Morgan, the reveler of Masonic secrets, instead of being killed and buried in the waters of Niagara, was actually living in Smyrna in Asia. He did not believe the story and caused it to be published more in a joke than in earnest, as an experiment on the public credulity. It had an immense run, and was the occasion of no little sparring among believers and unbelievers in Morgan's assassination. The subject is recalled to the memory by accidentally encountering, in a work recently published in London, the following paragraph. We quote from "The shores of the Mediterranean," by F. H. Standish, Esq., "I met at Smyrna with a renegade, who had renounced his Christian creed, and lives as a Turk—he is a native of the United States of America, by name of Morgan, and is charged with having revealed what has resisted the importunities even of the wife, and the cunning of the inquisitive all over the world, namely the secrets of Masonry. His life at home was threatened; his credulous countrymen believed that he had disappeared in the Falls of Niagara, but he found safety in flight, and is regarded by the Asiatics as a regenerated babe."

Thus in the introduction to the preceding extract, speaks one of us, not associated with this paper at the time indicated. Another of us, one who had no small part in the masonic and antimasonic wars, very well remembers the circumstance referred to, and the many ingenious articles that were published, in order to induce a belief that the real Morgan had not been murdered, and buried in the deep caverns of Niagara. On the first return of Dr. Howe from Greece, in 1829, corroborated the statement that there was an eccentric individual at Smyrna, whose name was Morgan,

and that being something of a wag he assisted in sustaining the joke. It is curious enough at this distance of time, to find that the quiz has become an item of historic record, and that the murdered Morgan lives again! There are probably some one or two men yet living who would give worlds could they make it so.—N. Y. Com.

The Alamo.—The eloquent writer of *Summer Rambles in Texas*, thus describes the ruins of the Alamo, in the last New Orleans Bulletin:

"The Alamo, now familiar to every one, is a military out-post to the city, established by the Spanish Government in 1718, as a place of refuge and defence from the Indians. It is a quadrangular enclosure of about an acre of land, with walls of mud and free stone, about ten feet in height and three in thickness, having barracks within the walls, and a church of great architectural strength and beauty, with a chime of three bells, and several statues of saints, of exquisite chiselling, and worthy of Athens in her best days. They are now, however, a heap of ruins, having been destroyed by the Mexicans at the last storming of the Alamo, three years ago. The church and fortress are now as desolate as the dwellings of Moenia. The flowers around seem to languish, and the birds sing less gaily. But the spirits of Bowie, and Travis, and Crockett, will hallow the scene forever and render it dear, to the pilgrim of liberty, and an object of interest to all ramblers, who like myself, have been curious to learn the legends of the sunny land."

Job Dodge or the Stormy Day.—It was a half drizzling, half stormy day; just such a day as puts nervous people in a bad humour with themselves and every body else, Job Dodge sat brooding over the fire immediately after breakfast. His wife addressed him as follows "Mr. Dodge, can't you mend that front door latch to day?" "No," was the answer. "Well can't you mend the handle of the water pail?" "No." "Well, can't you fix a handle to the mop?" "No." "Well, can't you put some pins for the clothes, in our chamber?" "No." "Well, can't you fix that North window, so that the rain and snow won't drive in?" "No—no!" answered the husband sharply. He then took his hat and was on the point of leaving the house, when his wife knowing that he was going to the tavern, where he would meet some of his wet day companions, asked him kindly to stop a moment. She then got her basket and cloak, and said to her husband, "you are going to the tavern, with your leave I will go with you." The husband stared. "Yes," said the wife, "I may as well go as you; if you go and waste the day, and tattle at the tavern, why should not I do the same?" Job felt the reproach. He shut the door, hung up his hat, got the hammer and nails, did all his wife had requested, and sat down by the fire at night, a better and happier man.



Agricultural.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

Two weeks since we told our readers that we were advocates for an indefinite extension of internal improvements, and promised to say something farther upon it in our next; as we did not do it last week we will this.

The system we plead for, as has been intimated, though attended with much toil and expense, will not require a tax of a single cent, nor much if any legislation. It can be carried on to any degree, by the people themselves; and so our Legislature need not interfere, nor trouble themselves with it, but save their breath to cool their porridge. It is pre-eminently a Democratic system; it is to be begun by the people, accomplished by the people, and will be for the exclusive benefit of the people. Though grand and extensive, embracing a great multiplicity of objects, it is to be carried on by means the most simple and easy, and can be commenced immediately. Much talk, public excitement, township and county conventions are not requisite. Interest, indeed, should be felt, consultation should be had, and communities should act in concert, but no one should wait for another; every one may start on his own hook. And do you, reader, as soon as you have perused this paper, and lay it by, if you feel any interest at all, go right about the work, and your example, together with the result of your labor, which will soon appear, will inspire an eager interest in your neighbors. So much for the means, now for the work, which we shall find to be as simple and accessible as the means.

It is only for every farmer to mend his fences, till his ground well, have it well prepared for planting, by ploughing and manure, to put in his crops seasonably, tend them well, keep down the weeds, see that his cattle and horses are fed and treated so as to make them thrive, clear the stumps and old logs out of his meadows and level their uneven surface, keep his implements in order and in place; for every father to rule his family well, govern his children, form their minds and manners by good instruction, train them up in habits of industry, honesty, and sobriety, provide them with comfortable clothing, and them to a good school, and pay for their tuition, and have a care to the company they keep;—for every husband to treat his wife as a bosom companion;—for every woman to love her husband, and try to prove a help meet for him, to keep from gossiping, to spin more stocking than street yarn, to keep her house tidy, and the family clothing clean and well mended;—for every damsel to keep all green spots from her clothes, darn the heels of her stockings, remove all beau-catchers from her hand, and novels from her library, to do much with needles, and store her mind with useful ideas, for every young man to go decent, but to buy no better clothes than he can honestly pay for, to work hard, behave courteously to others, especially to old men, to guard against self importance and insolence, if much in company with ladies, to black his shoes, trim his hair, throw away his cigar and quids, and hold

the tongue if he cannot talk sensibly;—for Magistrates to execute the laws; for tavern keepers to keep better food than brandy; for towns to have clean streets and good sidewalks, to remove every nuisance, and every thing that injures health, favor good morals; for every district to support good schools. In fine, for it is impossible to enumerate all the objects embraced in our scheme, for every body to cease to do evil, learn to do well, attend church on the Sabbath, mind his own business, and if he live about here, take the Sun, to enable us to carry on internal improvements ourselves.—*Indiana Sun.*

Singular Dream—Awful Warning.—A very venerable old gentleman came into our office a few days ago, in a great hurry apparently and wished to settle his bill immediately. His singular deportment, strange actions, rendered more so by his exceedingly confused countenance, led us to enquire into the cause.

"O nothing, only I dreamt—"

Why, what could you have dreamt, Mr. D. to have such an effect?

"Well now that I have paid my subscription and am a little composed, I'll tell you my dream in a few words. After reading your paper last night till a late hour, I retired to rest as usual, and soon fell into a sound sleep, during which I dreamt that I had died and that I made my appearance at heaven's gate, (and having great confidence in my own righteousness,) walked in without knocking, and was received with great joy by the multitude around the throne, but it was not long before I heard my name called by the great Judge to come before him to be tried for the deeds done in the body while on this earth.—The Judge soon ran over the list of crimes but found them all forgiven, and was proceeding, 'enter ye blessed of my father'—a sudden silence ensued, as though he had found something on the book against me, after a short silence, the mighty Judge again commenced, 'you have been a good man while on the earth, yet I find you guilty of one of the unpardonable sins, which is of subscribing for a newspaper and dying without paying for it. Therefore depart ye cursed into everlasting punishment.'"

What an awful warning this is to the world, we hope all newspaper subscribers may profit by it.—*Southern Advocate.*

FRACAS.

On Wednesday afternoon, while Commodore Elliott was coming in the railroad cars to this city to attend the Court of Inquiry to be held at the Navy Yard, a person who is called Major McDonald, of Louisiana, spoke very disrespectfully of General Gaines and Jessup, and of the commanding officers of the Navy, and especially of Commodore Elliott, whom he represented as a coward in the battle of Lake Erie, and a tyrant in the Mediterranean. Commodore Elliott replied that he was mistaken in the facts, that a Court of Inquiry upon the battle of Lake Erie, in 1815, the record of which was now in the Navy Department, had settled the case very differently.

Major McDonald denied this, and continued his vituperations of Commodore Elliott. The latter then announced himself, and remarked if Mr. McDonald, was a gentleman, he would defer the dispute to another opportunity. Not wishing to disturb the ladies in the car, Commodore Elliott then requested a gentleman, in an under tone, to deliver his card to McDonald, with a request that he would not leave the city till he had heard from the Commodore. He refused the card, and continued his abuses.

When the car stopped in Broad street, several gentlemen requested the Commodore to take notice of this man, as he seemed unworthy of it: or if he did, merely to give him a caning. He replied that such was his intention, but he first wished to make a gentleman of the man by the offer of his card, and as he had refused that, a caning was due. He then approached McDonald and struck him with a cane. A scuffle ensued, in which McDonald's cane was broken to pieces, and Elliott's broken near the end. McDonald seized one end of Elliott's cane, drew off the sheath from the sword. Some gentlemen present apprehending that the Commodore would wound him seized his arm, but released him on his saying that he would not injure but merely flag his adversary.

They then released him, and he pursued McDonald, who ran off calling names, while the Commodore applied his blows. The Commodore then returned and proceeded to his lodgings, at Gen Irvine's in High street.

We obtain this account through a gentleman who came in the cars, witnessed the whole affair, and stated it to some naval officers at the Mansion House; and the account of the battle is corroborated by information which we obtained at the railroad depot.—*Philadelphia World.*

Correspondence of the Albany Daily Advertiser.

THE CANADA FRONTIER.

OGDENSBURG, Sunday Evening, April 14, 1839.

At five o'clock this afternoon, the steamer United States started upwards on her first trip, having on board a great number of passengers, among whom were several women and children. On striking out into the river, being then nearly opposite Prescott, five or six cannon were discharged at her from the wharf at Prescott, loaded as it was with ball, three of which were plainly seen by more than fifty people, to strike the water near her. As she did not turn about we cannot tell whether any of the shot struck her, but it is supposed they did not. Several of the citizens have however gone on horseback to Morris-town 12 miles distant in hope of meeting the boat and ascertaining whether any damage was done.

The cause of this outrage is well known. The Canadians are incensed against the boat on account of the part she took in towing the Patriots to Prescott last fall; which was done without the knowledge or consent of the owners. The officers then in charge of the boat have been discharged, and yet to gratify a silly rage they have conceived against the boat, they fire on her, and thus endanger the lives of the unoffending passengers, in the hope of destroying the boat.

From the Oswego Herald of April 17.

The United States came up the Lake on Monday, under the command of the veteran Captain Whitney, late of the Great Britain, and left at nine o'clock in the evening for Lewiston. We understand she is to run regularly between Lewiston and Ogdensburg, touching at the intermediate ports on the American side.

We regret to learn that on leaving Ogdensburg on Sunday evening a fire of musketry was opened upon the States from Prescott, the shot falling short. She was also fired at while passing Brookville, but at too great a distance from the Canada shore for the shot to take effect.

If this treatment of American boats is to be allowed by the Canadian authorities, it is useless to strive for the restoration of a friendly intercourse, and the sooner we have war the better.

Five Men gone over the Falls.—The report circulated yesterday, of five men having been precipitated over Niagara Falls, turns out to be but too true. The only particulars which we have been able to learn, are that just before sunrise on Thursday morning last, a boat with two men in it, was discovered in the middle of the river, above the Falls, vainly endeavoring to make their way through the ice, with which they were encircled, to the Canada shore. Their utmost exertions proved unavailing, and in a short time they were seen to enter the cascades, when they disappeared. In half an hour after, another boat, with three men in it, was discovered in the same awful situation, and trying too to gain the Canada side; but in a few moments shared the melancholy fate of the other. Yesterday, the body of a man was picked up in the Whirlpool, supposed to be one of these unfortunate men, having about his person two hundred dollars and a valuable gold watch. We have no other particulars.—*St. Catharine's (U. C.) Journal.*



THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY:

THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 2, 1839.

We are authorized to announce CHARLES FISHER, Esq., as a Candidate to represent the 10th Congressional District in the next Congress of the United States.

To Correspondents.—We have received three communications in succession, probably from the same hand, requesting us to publish what members of Congress voted to raise their wages from six to eight dollars per day. We would certainly comply with the wish of our correspondent, if we had the information, but we have it not, nor do we just now know where to obtain it. If our correspondent will furnish us with it, we will publish it with pleasure.

The Editor of the Watchman, in his notice of "A Whig," published in this paper two weeks ago, is not content to cast imputations on that writer, but indirectly throws his slurs at us, and at Mr. Fisher, who has been extensively solicited to offer for Congress, and who, it will be seen, is now a Candidate. It is not necessary for us to say any thing in defence of "A Whig," for he is fully able to defend himself; but we say for ourselves, that we do not intend any longer to observe silence under the imputations that certain individuals are in the habit of casting on us, and our paper. They know them to be untrue, and yet they are continually repeating them.

When we first took possession of the Western Carolinian, we laid down our principles in a prospectus which was published to the world. We have never yet departed from these principles, nor do we intend to do so. While other newspapers, and individuals that we could name, have acted with the most glaring inconsistency, we have steadily pursued our course, turning neither to the right nor left to please any Party.

We have advocated neither Van Buren nor the Sub-Treasury; but, because we are not constantly calling the Democratic Party *loco-focos*, and charging Mr. Van Buren with base corruptions, we are put down as Van Buren men. Because we have not whipped around like some others, and extolled the *Pet Bank System* to the skies—a system which these very men once denounced more bitterly than they now do the Sub-Treasury,—because we have not done this, they call us Sub-Treasury men. Though we are no Van Buren men, and do not belong to his party, yet we intend to act a fair and honest part towards him. In our humble sphere we opposed his election with all our might, and we disapproved of the arts by which he was elected; but notwithstanding our opposition, a majority of the People of the United States chose to make him President, and he is now not the President of the Democratic Party alone, but of all the American People, and as such, we intend to treat him with becoming respect; nay, we intend to do more, to give an honest, and cordial support to all such measures of his administration as we approve, while on the other hand, we shall censure and condemn, boldly and fearlessly, such of his measures as we disapprove.

If this course of fair-dealing makes us Van Buren men, then be it so;—we shall pursue no other; nor have we any reason to believe that our Patrons are dissatisfied with our course. We have lost but few of our old Subscribers since we took possession of the paper, while we have gained several hundred new ones, and still continue to gain. We have received the approbation of as honest and upright Whigs, as any in the country, and what is still better, we have the approbation of our own consciences.

We hope our readers will excuse us for saying so much about ourselves as we have just done.—We have more cause for it than they are aware of. In the commencement of these remarks, we introduced the name of Mr. Fisher as being a fellow-sufferer with ourselves in this secret warfare that has been waged against us. His principles have been as much misrepresented as our own; the same charges have been extensively circulated against him, and with the same degree of truth. He is now a Candidate, and if any are ignorant of his principles, without doubt, they will soon have an opportunity of knowing them.

Southern Commercial Convention.—We have read with much interest the proceedings of the Commercial Convention, lately held in Charleston, and, in our next, will publish extracts from them. We hope the Convention will have some effect in awakening the Southern people to a more lively sense of their true interest in trade and commerce.

The Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, for the diocese of North Carolina, will be held, in Raleigh on the 23d day of May inst. instead of Newbern as heretofore stated in the papers.

The Editor of the Watchman in his comment on the remarks of our correspondent, reiterates the assertion that no portion of the Whig party are opposed to the re-election of Mr. Rencher; and says—"if we are mistaken in this, it is a very wide and singular mistake, but it is an honest one." It may be "an honest one," for we impute dishonesty to no man; but it is, also, truly a "very wide and singular mistake." How any one who has at all mingled with the people of this, and the two adjoining counties, can venture such an assertion, is "singular," indeed; and if what the Watchman says be so, we are more deceived than we ever before have been in the course of our lives. During the past five or six weeks, our ordinary business has occasioned us to mingle much with the people; we have in this time, visited every county in the District, save one, and we can with sincerity and truth, say that the wish for an opposition to Mr. Rencher, is wide and extensive; indeed, it is almost general; and we may with truth also say, that the call for Mr. Fisher to offer, is equally general.

But it is useless for the Watchman and ourselves to dispute about this point, for the decision of it is now committed to the people, the only legitimate source to try and decide the question.

Mr. Fisher is a candidate; and notwithstanding Mr. Rencher's circular to the contrary, it is generally believed that he will offer again. As we remarked, the people must now decide, and we call on our readers to recollect what we say, and to see in the end who is right, the Watchman or ourselves.

Great Fire at Albany, N. Y.—On the night of the 20th of April, a fire broke out in a stable, in the South-West part of the City, and before it could be suppressed, it destroyed 40 houses and one Church. The loss is supposed to be \$75,000.—Sixty or seventy families are, by this event, driven from a shelter.

"Many Voters" was too late for our last paper. It will be found in this week's paper.

The Raleigh Register states, that the *Gaston and Raleigh Rail Road* is continued to be pressed with energy and spirit; that the bridge over Crab-Tree Creek, three miles from the city, 312 feet in length, and supported by a centre pier, is completed and presents a fine specimen of neat and substantial work.

Hon. Mr. Stanly is the Whig, and William L. Kennedy, the Administration candidates for Congress, in the third Congressional District.

"A Spectator," on the Coronation of the Queen of May has been received, but too late for this paper. It will appear next week.

A memorial signed by citizens of both political parties, is now in circulation in the city of New York, the object of which is, to memorialize the Legislature of that State to change the present mode of voting, either by registering the names of voters, or in such other mode as will effectually prevent illegal and fraudulent voting. This is as it should be.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MEMOR. EDITOR: I invite the particular notice of your readers to the following paragraph of the Circular, which is as follows:

"Having enjoyed this public trust now for so many years, I am unwilling to ask a continuance of it, lest it might be thought by some that I was seeking to monopolize more of the public favor than ought to fall to any one individual. There are also personal considerations which make private life desirable to me. My health has been greatly impaired by the arduous duties and confinement of the last Congress, and requires rest and recreation. If, therefore, my friends are agree to retire from public life, I shall be glad to retire from public life, and will cheerfully unite in his support. In saying this, (and I say it in great sincerity,) I do not wish to be considered selfish, or disposed to consult only my own wishes. My friends have been very kind to me, and I feel willing to make any personal sacrifices to serve them. If, therefore, no other gentleman can be agreed upon, and they should think my experience in public life would aid in the vindication of correct principles, or the support of a good cause, I could not refuse to obey their wishes in standing a candidate for another term.

With high respect and esteem, I am your fellow citizen,

A. RENCHER."

In this closing paragraph, Mr. Rencher tells us that he wishes to retire from Congress and take some "rest and recreation," and that he will do so, on a certain condition. Now what is this condition? It is this:—that his friends can agree on some other gentleman.

His words are,—"if my friends" can agree! I never before knew that the office of Member of Congress belonged exclusively to Mr. Rencher, and his particular friends. I thought it belonged to the people; and yet he as good as says, that he will not give it up unless his friends can first agree on the next man to fill it. But who are his friends? and if a dispute shall arise as to who are his friends, then how is this to be decided? Why, he reserves this right to himself. In the first place, he in effect says, he will not decline unless his friends can agree, and, in the next place, he reserves to himself the right to say who are his friends. Let us see for a moment how this condition will work: suppose three-fourths of the people say to him,—Sir, we are willing to let you off; he will answer by him,—Oh! but you are not my friends, and therefore, I am not willing to be off. The people then say, we heretofore voted for you! He then answers, by saying, you may once have been my friends, but you are not my friends now, because you don't want me to offer. If we were my friends you would wish me to offer, and support me. According to this idea, no persons are his friends unless they wish him to offer again, and he is determined to hold on until those who wish him to offer, can select another gentleman.

But let us take another view of his Circular, and the conditions imposed: He says, that his health has been greatly impaired by his arduous duties, &c., and that private life is desirable to him.

If Mr. Rencher comes out after this declaration, it will prove one of two things: First,—either that he was not sincere in his declaration that he wants to retire; or, secondly, that he thinks there is no other man in the District fit to fill his place; but himself; for certainly no prudent man would risk his health, and endanger his life in going to Congress against his own wishes, unless from a conviction that he himself is the only man in the District fit to do the work. Now, are the people of our District ready to admit that Mr. R. is the only man in it, who is fit to represent them? If we have no men of our own, we had better borrow one rather than force Mr. Rencher to serve us against his wishes, and to the ruin of his health.

I do not make these remarks in any unfriendly feelings towards Mr. Rencher; but he has now been in Congress ten years, and unless we intend to give him a life estate in the office, we may as well make a change. It is a notorious fact, that in the ten years he has been in

Congress, he has taken no active part in business, and very often did not even vote. Can we expect that he will do any better in times to come? It is good policy now and then to change our public men, and surely Mr. Rencher cannot complain at our doing so, since he says himself he wishes to retire and take some rest and recreation.

MANY VOTERS.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: As a Citizen of the County of Rowan, I have for some time looked upon our venerable Court-House with sorrow and regret. Who that has beheld the window-blinds slamming to and fro, and the glass broken out, but turns with disgust from the Picture, and exclaims,—Is this the venerable relic of old Rowan?—the legacy of other days?

I ask, gentlemen, and I ask in candor, is it not a disgrace to the Citizens of Rowan, to the Magistracy of the County, and to the citizens of Salisbury, too, to see their Court-House, once the pride of 30,000 inhabitants, thus going to rack and decay for the want of a small appropriation and a few days labor?

"I pause till after May Court for a reply."

The Treasurer of Public Buildings is a man of taste and enterprise, and willing to keep them in repair if the Magistrates of the County will but give him the power and means of doing so. And as the Magistrates have to meet on Monday, on the first Monday of May, I hope for the honor of the County, and the respectability of their Body, they will make an appropriation for the repair of the Court-House, and give the Treasurer of Public Buildings ample power to carry the same into effect. *Quere*—Are not Magistrates indictable for not keeping the Public Buildings in good repair?

OLD ROWAN.

The following graphic description of a very pleasant and interesting Trip, (composed of some 25 or 30 ladies and gentlemen of this place,) to the great Natural Wall of Rowan, was handed us last week, but too late for publication.

We with much pleasure comply with the request of the writer, by giving it a place in our columns this week, believing it will afford an interesting treat to those, at least, who formed a part of that "gallant cavalcade." We, however, speak for ourselves.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1839.

Day rose in clouds, and seemed to bode a day of storm and rain; and anxious eyes, O'er upward turned, in hopes to spy a gleam Of cheerful sunlight in the misty sky. At last it came, and we, on pleasure bent, Sped swift our way, a gallant cavalcade. The grave, the gay, the fair, the learned, too, Our party joined; and she who led the train And held the reins and whip with venturous hand, While merry laughter echoed thro' the air, She too, was young and fair—nor she alone: Full many claim a notice from the bard. The gallant horses on their fiery steeds, Now riding here, now there, among the train, Diffusing mirth and pleasure around. But soon the space was passed, the horses reined On the green sward beneath the spreading trees, And Carriage, Buggy, Saddle emptied soon Of fair and gallant freight. All eyes are turned To one well versed in Geologic lore, Who loved to con o'er Nature's handicraft, And who, with earnest looks the spot surveyed. With his direction and instruction then, We traced, far winding thro' the field and wood, The "Natural Wall," the wonder of our State.— He plied the hammer, and the dirt removed, And curious speculations to each he gave. But as a faithful Chronicler, I must The truth reveal, that Nature, in her strange And wayward mood, by some was soon forgot:— The merriment more despatched, the bustle brought And "dinner! dinner!" echoed thro' the grove. Some stately trees that grew beside the brink Of the clear stream, fed by the bubbling spring, Provide a grateful shade, and benches rang'd Around, with snow white covers spread,—no need Had we of seats, or knives, or forks, Far less of wine to stimulate our taste.— A milk white pitcher with its sparkling freight Of water clear and pure, and better, still, From the neat cot hard by, a flaming draught Of Nature's wine, both rich and snowy white, Our every wish supplied.

And now I faint would here describe our cheer Of boiled, and fried, and boiled, of beef and pork, Tho' all agreed that none did need "the tongue." The spicy mango, too, with mustard filled, Furnished by one full sweet herself, lest we Should nothing have but sweets, (precaution wise!) And the store of cakes, and tarts, and pies— "Twould tempt an anchorite to slight his vows." The merry laugh went round, and mirth and joy Seem'd to pervade each breast. No frown was there, But each to please and to be pleased inclin'd. But soon, from one to whom all looked with love, Full soon the signal came,—"to horse again, "For we have yet a pleasant call to make; "The Squire" insists, and we cannot refuse." A bustle then ensued, and each gallant Handled his charge to her respective seat. "The Squire," on "hospitable thought intent," A cordial welcome gave; the board was spread, And we again with dainties were regaled. The garden, too, we searched and bore from thence Its choicest flowery pride. Until at length The hour had come, when we for home must speed, And so we bid adieu to our kind host, And soon our gallant steeds, so fleet of foot, Tossing their heads in air in joyous glees, Conveyed us safe the pleasant ten miles on. This journey of a day, suggests the thought That life is but a day, of varied incident, Of cloud, and oft of sun. But I forbear, With but the wish that all who journeyed then With us, may see their sun of life go down Even thus calmly, and without a cloud, To dim the hope of an Eternal day.

Salisbury, N. C.

A CITIZEN OF ROWAN.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: As we have a new Board of Wardens, I hope and trust that they will sell the land in Davidson upon which the houses for the Poor, are built and purchase land in their own county, and erect buildings for their accommodation. It is rather tough for the Citizens of Rowan to pay taxes for the support of the poor, and have their money expended for that use in another County.

A CITIZEN OF ROWAN.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

FAYETTEVILLE, April 27, 1839.

The late news from abroad has produced quite an advance in the cotton market here. The quantity in the week has not been large, but all that came in has been taken readily at 6 1/4 to 50.

Flour is dull 6 1/4, 6, 8, the supply is full, and the demand limited; corn scarce, sales from wagons 61 1/2; whiskey comes in freely, and goes off dull at 53 cents this week; bacon 10 to 11; feathers, wax, and tallow bring readily our last quotations.

A moderately fair business has been done this week, mostly with merchants from the country; a considerable run of wagons, nearly all of which load with grain and groceries for merchants in the back country. Arrived, on Wednesday, steamer Cotton Plant, Capt. Kirkpatrick, with boats Glasgow and James Stewart in tow, with goods, groceries, &c., for merchants here and in the interior, among which we notice James Allen, Robert Foster, Steedman & Ramsay, J. Worth, Geo. W. Brown, Horney Coffin & Co., E. McCallum, Hancock & Co., and others.

Departed, on Monday, boat Diligence, and on Tuesday, boat Nelson, of the Henrietta line, with flour and cotton. Also, on Friday 28th, steamer Cotton Plant, as above for Wilmington.

It is reported, on the authority of a letter from Philadelphia to a merchant here, that the schooner *Leedsy*, supposed to be lost entirely, had been gotten off with little or no damage to her cargo. The *H. Lawrence* is in at Wilmington, having goods for a number of merchants in the interior country, among which we notice Bowdick & McKenzie, Wm. Chambers, C. B. & C. K. Wheeler, and Geo. W. Brown.

There is barely steamboat water in the Cape Fear at this time.

PRINTING, PRINTING.

FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL JOB PRINTING.—gold, silver & copper Engravings.—Neatly done at THIS OFFICE

AFRICA.
Extract of a letter from Dr. Grotton of the Methodist Mission in the Southern Churchman.

Since my residence in Africa, my eyes have been compelled to view things differently to what they did in America. Having been educated in a non-slaveholding State, I was daily taught to look upon the man who held slaves as a monster scarcely human, and at all times to regard those engaged in holding slaves as participating in crime of the deepest dye; and notwithstanding I have resided in one, and travelled in several slave States, and never beheld the shade of a shadow of an attempt at the cruelties said to be (daily) practised upon the slaves, yet it was impossible for me to overcome early prejudices, or to believe any thing else than that slavery, as there practised, was the greatest evil in the States or in the world, which I now very much doubt. That slavery as it exists in some parts of the universe, is an evil unparalleled by any other, is most true; but that it is burdened in the United States with all the cruelties and barbarities that the race is subject to, is very far from the fact. Slavery in the United States, in its worst form, and under the lash, is not as bad as slavery in Africa, in its mildest form. It is a well known truth that in Western Africa nine-tenths of the whole population are in a state of slavery. The females are sold at an early age, to be, when they grow up, wives or beasts, of burden, as their proprietors may require. If the majority here were not slaves, how would they ever get into the foreign slave dealer's hands; where do the Portuguese and American-Spaniards get their slaves? By plundering and ravishing the country? No. By seizing and tearing them from their habitations along the coast? No. Nor by hunting them from place to place with dogs; but they are obtained from the Kings of the country, who send and bring them from the far interior, in droves, and sell them as cattle to the highest bidder. They are sent in hundreds from the interior to the "slave factories," and sold for tobacco, powder, guns, cloth, and whiskey. Our coast is thickly settled by natives, who dwell secure from molestation by the slaves; they are not stolen and gathered promiscuously by every and any means; nor are they deprived of their liberty when they are forced to leave their shores, they only change masters. Slaves they are, and such they have been to the most savage rulers, who inflict upon them the severest punishments, and feel free to kill, to eat, or to throw them alive upon the funeral pile, at pleasure. Slavery in the States, though an evil, cannot possibly be as great as it is here. There thousands hear the word of God, and are soundly converted to the Christian faith; here, hitherto they have had no such opportunities, and it appears evident that God is about to overrule through the instrumentality of the Colonization Society, this, as he did Joseph's slavery in Egypt, and thereby bring about a great and lasting blessing to this country. I have heard men who have been taken from this country in slave ships and returned by the Colonization Society, bless God that ever they were bought by the slave and carried to the States, where they heard the gospel preached, and had their dark understanding illuminated by divine grace. Gentlemen in America may say the cruel atrocities heaped upon the colored man in the South, are not paralleled in any country; but if they will only come abroad and suffer themselves to fall in the hands of a native king, or even a "headman," they will experience to their sorrow, punishments equally unheeded of, nay, in a thousand degrees more painful than any of the "torturing inventions of the South-American slaveholders." Colored men may also talk of the wrongs which they sustain, or of the privations which they endure, or of the inferior rank they are compelled to fill in society, and point the listener to the degraded stations that they occupy in the public mind in consequence of some of their brethren being slaves in the South; when, if it had not been for that "hell-deserving practice," they themselves would now (if in existence at all) be prowling through African forests, with the thousands of untamed beasts who inhabit them, as naked as when the light first dawned upon them. They would be here bondmen, the slaves of slaves, used as beasts of burden, and at all times liable to decapitation; they would be without any knowledge of a God or a hereafter, and suffering all the barbarities of savage invention. I may without any knowledge of a God, or a hereafter, because I have seen them examined before the courts of justice by an interpreter, and they say their "gree grees," are only of service during life, that "when they die they die," and that no part of them continues to live—they laugh to scorn the idea. They say they know nothing about what becomes of them after death, that if they do wrong their gree grees will kill them, and that "they all die, and all rot, and that will be the end." Such are the privileges and enjoyments from which they are torn, when sold to slaves, and forced to leave "their happy homes and peaceful country," for a life of slavery, with Christian privileges in another hemisphere. Here is the country where slavery, with all its legitimate and concomitant horrors, exists. Africa is the mother that clings to it as her only, her dearest offspring; here is the land for the "Friend of Man" to commence operations, and the believer in "equal rights" and the "Liberator" to begin their work of charity. And here is the country so deeply dyed in the sins and blood of slavery, as to require all the abolitionists and colonizationists, and their united means and labors for centuries, in clearing its skirts and removing the foul stains that make her the prize-money of other nations. The members of a certain society in the United States, who are much opposed to the Colonization Society, and equally so to the giving of their means for benevolent purposes, and also to the dealing in human flesh and blood, and who are very anxious that the native African should be taught, if they were here, (of which there is no likelihood) would find their way to usefulness completely closed up; for, in order to be permitted to teach females, your missionaries are under the necessity of purchasing them when children, and paying for them as we pay for other animals.

Bloody Affray at Hernando.—Last Thursday, at Hernando, Thomas Woodell made an assault upon James Y. Cates, with an axe helve, and was shot down by the latter. The particulars of the affray as related to us, are as follows:

Mr. Cates had rented a building in Hernando, which Woodell, without right or title, had possession of. C. wished to take possession, very civilly requested W. to remove. The latter, replied with very abusive language, which the former retorted with warmth, when Woodell struck him a blow with the helve of an axe so violently as to prostrate him on his knees—in which attitude Cates drew a pistol and fired at his assailant, lodging a ball in the breast—upon which W. attempted to draw his knife, when C. drew and fired a second pistol, the ball of which also entered Woodell's breast.

Mr. Cates was examined before Justice Hart, and admitted to bail in the sum of \$700, which was instantly obtained—and such was

the feeling in favour of Mr. C. that 30 citizens voluntarily stepped forward and signed the bond. Woodell is reported to have died on Sunday night.—*Holly Springs Republican.*

ITEMS.

A Gallant Death.—A young gentleman was killed on the 3rd ult., at New Orleans, while saving the life of a young lady, which was in danger from a runaway horse attached to a dray. The lady escaped unhurt.

Large Verdict.—At the Circuit Court, held at Catskill (N. Y.) last week, an action of assault and battery was tried, in which James Byrne was plaintiff, and A. R. Livingston defendant. It occupied the court two days. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff of \$4,000 damages.

A Chance.—The Iowa News says, the bachelors of Du Buque will give a premium of a husband to the Miss who first makes her appearance in that place dressed in silk of her own manufacture.

The Baden Corn is cultivated with success at Peoria, Illinois. The stalks grow to 15 feet high, and yield 8 to 12 ears. One acre produced 40 bushels. The seed is procured from the Patent Office, Washington.

The New York Journal of Commerce says:—A bill is before the Legislature of New York, providing for the payment of 25 cents for every pound of reeled silk, which may be produced in this State prior to the 1st of February, 1844.

The Mayor of Hudson, N. Y., has offered a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who have been concerned in the firing buildings of that city.

Paired but not Matched.—An English paper mentions the marriage of Wm. Whalley, a shoemaker, to Miss Jane Dewhurst. The bridegroom is six feet in height, weighing one hundred and ninety-seven pounds, and the bride only thirty inches; and weighing only sixty-two pounds.

Patriotism.—An orator, at a meeting in New York, last week, said, "Mr. Chairman, if I was a Siamese twin, and my brother was on the other side, I'd cut the rascal off." Thunders of applause.

The suspension of specie payments by the Bank of Mississippi, was caused by a sudden demand of 40,000 dollars; the institution, however, is in possession of Northern funds to a large amount, which will enable the bank to resume in a short period.

Noble Minds.—We learn that some noble-minded merchants of Boston have presented the widow of Mr. Curtis, who, our readers will recollect, was killed, last week, on the Worcester Rail Road, with from fifteen to twenty thousand dollars.—*New York Evening Star.*

Nicholas Biddle, Esq., and his family take passage to day in the Great Western, for Europe.—*New York Herald, 22d.*

A bill to prohibit betting on elections, passed the Illinois House of Representatives on the 9th ult. It prohibits betting on elections under a penalty not exceeding \$1,000, and imprisonment not exceeding 30 days.

The cost of the proposed enlargement of the N. York Erie Canal, is estimated at \$13,402,863.

Col. Aaron Ogden, a soldier of the Revolution, 83 years of age, President General of the Society of the Cincinnati, died in Jersey City on Monday last.—*Raleigh Register.*

The backers of the Queen, in the Match Race with Boston for \$10,000 a side, have declined the contest and paid the forfeit.—*Id.*

The Court-house at Jonesborough, East Tennessee, was entirely consumed on the 27th ult. By the great exertions of the firemen and citizens with the efficient exertions of the ladies, the fire was confined to the building in which it originated.

Great and valuable invention.—After thousands of pounds have been spent in England to invent a rotary power Stocking Loom; and all attempts have failed, the unaided genius of a poor mechanic of this town has accomplished it—and a curious piece of mechanism it is. It may be operated by hand, water or steam power, and works with wonderful facility. It is confidently believed that it is destined to supersede all others now in use.—*Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal.*

Massachusetts.—The Democratic Legislative Convention in this State have nominated the Hon. Marcus Morton for Governor, and the Hon. Theodore Sedgwick for Lieutenant Governor.

On Saturday or Sunday last, a row took place, we understand, in Cobb county, Ga., between some Irish laborers on the rail-road, in which two were killed, and five or six slightly wounded.

The Missouri Argus says, Mr. Campbell, the receiver of public money at Springfield, Mo., deposited with the bank in St. Louis \$137,000, derived from sales of public lands within the last three months. The purchases are said to be made almost exclusively by emigrants, who became actual settlers of that State.

Laughter.—Physiologists and physicians have demonstrated that laughter, in proper quantities, improves digestion, and regulates the functions of various viscera. In this way it promotes health, cheerfulness and vivacity; inspires benevolence and all the kind feelings of the heart. In itself a pleasure, it adds to that of others by sympathy, and drives away the wrinkles of care, and the sullen frown of habitual moroseness. Shakespeare who seemed to know all sciences by intuition, in Julius Caesar, makes the great Captain distrustful of the lean Cassius, who never laughed.

The Wandering Piper.—This extraordinary man, who had so recently been employed at the Northumberland Tavern, was buried yesterday—having expired on Monday in one of the Dublin hospitals for distressed individuals. His name has been kept a secret from all, I believe, but his spiritual guide. His statement was, that many years ago he made a wager, bidding himself to pursue that extraordinary career of life he had so long adopted. Had he relinquished that undertaking, he was wont to say, his family would lose the large wager in question, which, of course, is cancelled now—that is, if it ever were made—for the termination of his career would induce a belief, that the whole was the professional ruse of a cunning close man.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

On the 25th April, by J. S. Myers, Esq., Mr. EDWARD POOL to Miss SUSANNAH HARTMAN. In Lincoln county, near the Catawba Springs, on the 24th ultimo, by the Rev. Henry Ashby, Mr. A. G. ALLEN to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. Henry Myers.

On the 24th ultimo, Mr. GEORGE WALKER, to Miss LUCINDA RACHAEL.

Wrapping Paper for sale here.

Attention! Officers 64th Regiment.



Head-Quarters, Salisbury, May 2, 1839.

YOU are commanded to parade at the Court-House, in the town of Salisbury, on Saturday the 18th of May, at 10 o'clock, A. M., with side arms for drill. By order of R. W. LONG, Col. Comd't. J. M. BOWEN, Adjutant. [May 2, 1839.—2t]

Spring Fashions.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, LONDON AND PARIS, the Spring Fashions for 1839,

by the Subscriber, who is prepared to cut and make clothing in the most fashionable and durable style, and warranted to fit. He also keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the first qualities, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despatch.—His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building. BENJ. F. FRALEY. Salisbury, May 2, 1839. 2t

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS. Having located himself in Salisbury, respectfully tenders his professional services to its citizens, and those of the surrounding country. His office is at Col. Long's Hotel, where he may be found at all times except when on professional duties. Salisbury, May 2, 1839. 2t

A CARD. I will attend the May Court in Salisbury for the purpose of settling up the balance of the accounts due me, on account of the (Western Carolinian), and all such as remain due after that date unless otherwise agreed upon, will be put in the hands of a Constable for collection. JOSEPH W. HAMPTON. Catawba Springs April 27, 1839.

NEW JEWELRY, &C. JOHN C. PALMER, has another new supply of gold and silver

Lever Watches, plain English and French, do. gold, Gold Chains and Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, silver Butter Knives, Pencils, (patent and plain), Tooth-Picks, Fob Chains, Spectacles and Thimbles, Steel and Gilt Fob Chains and Keys. Also, a very fine and large assortment of Razors, pocket and pen-knives, by different Manufacturers, with other articles usually kept by Jewelers, all of which will be sold very low for cash, or only six months credit, at which very time, interest will be charged. Work done faithfully and punctually. Salisbury, May 2, 1839. 2t

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

65 Bags Coffee, 14 Hhds. Sugar, 100 Kegs White Lead, 30 do. Nails, 500 lbs. Leaf Sugar, 100 Pair Smith's Bellows, 10 do. Vices, 10 do. Anvils, 10 Pair Elliptic Springs, 100 Reams plain and ruled paper, 1 Ceroon Indigo, 50 lbs. Turkey red yarn, 6 Pair Hot Anchor Bolting Cloths. Also, 30 Hhds. Molasses, 50 Sacks Salt, 20 Bbls. Superior Flour, 2,000 lbs. Cotton Yarn. By J. & W. MURPHY. Salisbury, May 2, 1839.

DENTAL OPERATIONS.

J. LEE, M. D., SCROGGS DENTIST, of Camden, S. C., offers his Professional services to the citizens of Salisbury. He may be found at Col. Long's Hotel, on a few days after the 4th of May, 1839. He is prepared to perform any and every Dental Operation that may be required.

Natural or Mineral Teeth will be set on Gold Plate or pivoted on the old stump if sufficiently strong to bear the operation. TEETH stopped with gold and warranted not to decay any more in the part stopped. Teeth and roots of Teeth extracted, and irregularities remedied. Examinations made without charge. Materials and work in all cases warranted. Salisbury, May 2, 1839. 2t

MORE PHYSIC. O. B. & C. E. WHEELER, have just received a LARGE and FRESH supply of

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Oils, Brushes, Cigars, Tobacco, Snuff, Lemon Syrup, Patent Medicines, Spirits of Turpentine, Fresh Rice, Swain's and Houck's Panacea, Starch, Soaps, Candles, Glass Ware, Perfumes, &c. ALSO, various kinds of Wines, and Spirits for Medical purposes;—all of which will be sold low for cash, or on time to punctual customers. Salisbury, May 2, 1839. 32ct

New Goods. THE SUBSCRIBERS ARE now receiving at their old Stand, at Stirewell's Mill, in Cabarrus, a new and fresh supply of

Spring and Summer Goods. The following articles are among the latest arrivals: 1,700 lbs. of Sugar, 1,600 do. Coffee, 8 Hhds. Molasses, 50 bushels Salt, Wines, Cogniac Brandy, Dye Stuffs, Powder, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual dealers on Time. JACOB WINECOFF & CO. May 1st, 1839. 20 1/2

NOTICE.—3 CROSS Of blue Paste-Board, 21 reams of Wrapping Paper, and two reams good, ruled Cap paper, left for sale May 2, 1839. AT THIS OFFICE.

Salisbury Hotel.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING recently purchased the above Hotel from Thomas A. Hague, Esq., (formerly owned by W. H. Slaughter), informs the Public that he intends carrying it on through his superintendant, Col. Edward Yarbrough, in a style that shall not be surpassed by any establishment of a similar character, in all "Old Rip," or in any other Southern State.

Gentlemen who are fond of good Fare, fine Liquors, neat Beds, and Stables well supplied with grain and Provender of all kinds, conducted by a superior Hostler, are respectfully solicited to call, both by the Proprietor and Superintendent, as each is determined that no gentleman or lady shall leave the House dissatisfied. W. M. D. CRAWFORD, Proprietor. April 24th, 1839. 2t

A CARD. COL. YARBROUGH is truly anxious to see his old friends and former customers at the above Hotel, and pledges himself to spare no pains to render their situation, during their stay, pleasant and comfortable.

The Raleigh Register, the North Carolina Standard and the Fayetteville Observer, will please give the above advertisement four insertions, and forward their bills to this office.

Salem Female Academy. THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, that the annual examination of the pupils of this Institution will not be public as heretofore. By order of the BOARD OF TRUSTEES. Salem, Stokes Co., N. C., April 18, 1839. 6t

GROSS & BOGER, HAVE just received and for sale, 2 Hhds. good Sugar, 10 doz. Gram Sycees, 2 doz. finished Rifle Barrels, 3,000 lb. Spun Cotton, Salem Factory. Hot-Airer Bolting Cloths and Screen-wire Salisbury, April 18, 44. 2t

To Travellers. THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M. His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating. JOEL McLEAN. Feb. 12, 1839. N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

To Mason and Brick Makers, THE SUBSCRIBERS ARE wanting 100,000 Bricks, and will receive proposals for making the same, directed at this place. The soil for making the Bricks is good, and there is Timber in abundance immediately at the place, and the cash will be ready when the job is completed. Will also receive proposals for putting up the same, by the 1,000. FULTON STEAM-MILL Co. Wadesboro' April 10, 1839. 4t

Notice. THE Subscribers have just received at their store, in Milledgeville, N. C., a large assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Bonnets, Shoes, Glass, Crockery, and Tin Ware, All of which will be sold low for cash, or underwritten by BURRAGE & LOPLIN. Milledgeville, Montgomery County, Ga. April 11, 1839. 2t

LATH. At the request of several gentlemen of Lenoir County, I will exhibit

LATH at Milledgeville, on Friday and Saturday the 3rd and 4th of May next. R. W. LONG. Salisbury, April 25, 1839. 2t

TAILORING BUSINESS. O. N. PRICE, RESPECTFULLY takes this method to inform his friends and customers in Concord and its vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above branch of Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store of Messrs. J. F. & C. Philter, where he will be found at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute, any work in his line. His long experience in the Business, the pains he is now taking to receive the earliest fashions from Philadelphia and New York, enables him to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be of the

NEWEST FASHIONS Best Workmanship. N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the much approved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, to any one who wishes instruction in his system of cutting. Concord, Nov. 29, 1838.

SCULPTURING. THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the Stone Cutting Business, and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line. Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and Door-sills, Door-steps and Tomb-stones, are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.—Mr. Phillips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds.—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Phillips, seven miles south of Salisbury. ENOCH E. PHILLIPS. August 24, 1838. 2t

To Builders. THE undersigned wish to contract with some suitable person to erect in the vicinity of Salisbury a Brick building to be used as a Steam Cotton Factory, of the following dimensions: 80 feet long, 40 wide in the clear, exclusive of the engine House, three stories high, rock foundation. Wall to be of sufficient thickness to insure stability; roof of tin.

Persons wishing to undertake, are requested to make immediate application in person or by letters, to either of the undersigned, as a contract will be closed about the 15th May. Proposals may also be made for furnishing materials, and for erecting the building separately. THOMAS L. COWAN, JOHN MURPHY, D. A. DAVIS, Salisbury, April 11, 1839. 4t

To Rent,

ON Monday of our County Court next, the Tavern Stand in Lexington, formerly owned and occupied by William Adderton, Esq. The Premises are situated on the South-East corner of the Courthouse, and is well calculated for a place of

Public Entertainment. There have been, recently, some additions made to the Building, which render it more convenient and comfortable than formerly. The Establishment is furnished with all necessary out houses for the Tavern keeping business, a number of Stables, &c. Suffice it to say, there is no stand in Lexington more suitable as a place of Public Entertainment, than this. HENRY WALSER. Davidson, April 24th, 1839. 2t

PIEDMONT HOUSE. THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford; his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial. ANDREW CALDCLEIGH. Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839. 12

Brick Masonry. THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Person, or persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Cabarrus Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap, as durable, and in as good style as any workman in this country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted.—He trusts that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK, will entitle him to a share of public patronage. He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his Line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work. N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to. ROBERT COX. Davidson, April 18, 1839. 2t

New Fashions, for Spring & SUMMER, 1839.

HORACE H. BEARD, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the Public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1839.

Public Notice. THE Subscriber, in conformity to recent instructions received from the North Carolina Gold Mine Company, takes this method to inform those interested, that hereafter all persons found trespassing upon the following Tracts of Land, belonging to said Company, situated in Davidson County, will be prosecuted according to the strict letter of the Law. JOHN WARD, Agent. Davidson, April 18, 1839. 2t

LANDS: Tract, No. 1.—Containing 666 acres, lying on the four mile branch.

" 2.—Containing 992 acres, lying on the waters of the Flat Swamp.

" 3.—Containing 2,500 acres, lying on Lick Creek, Flat Swamp, and Yadkin River.

" 4.—Containing 1,650, lying on Flat Swamp

" 5.—Containing 697, lying on Lick Creek.

" 6.—Containing 1,412, lying on Flat Swamp.

" 7.—Containing 604, lying on Lick Creek.

" 8.—Containing 601, lying on Lick Creek.

" 9.—Containing 1,897 acres, lying on Lick Creek and Flat Swamp.

" 10.—Containing 1,353, lying on Lick Creek.

" 11.—Containing 1,317, located on four mile branch and Jacob Creek, adjoining the Lead mine.

The Healing Springs. THE SUBSCRIBER, INFORMS his friends, and the public, that he is now enlarging his Establishment at the

Healing Springs, in Davidson County, and making various improvements for the better accommodation of all who may call on him during the ensuing Season. He intends to open his house on the 1st of July, and will spare no pains to render his customers easy and comfortable. He will have more rooms than during the last Summer, they will be better fitted up, and his table shall be abundantly supplied with the best the county affords.

The Healing Springs of Davidson, are known to be as fine CALICHE water as ever flowed out of the earth. They have long been celebrated for the healing and invigorating effects of the water. Hundreds of invalids who have visited them, can bear testimony to their HEALTH-RESTORING QUALITIES.

These Springs are situated four miles East of the Yadkin River, in the midst of the mountains where the air is cool, pure, and refreshing. They are distant from Salisbury about 18 miles, and from Lexington about 15 miles.—good roads leading from each place.

The Subscriber flatters himself that those who may honor him with their company next Summer, when they leave shall have no cause to be dissatisfied either with the waters, or with himself. His charges shall, in all cases, be moderate. WILLIAM HARRIS. April 18, 1839.

We have always esteemed the "Healing Springs" of Davidson to be very fine Caliche water. They have been celebrated for many years for their strengthening, and invigorating qualities. These Springs are located in the midst of a range of considerable mountain, where the air is pure and pleasant. We are glad to see that Mr. Harris is fitting up the Establishment for the accommodation of visitors, and we hope he will receive the encouragement which the waters, and his attentions so well deserve.

CHAS. FISHER, JNO. I. HENDERSON, JAR. R. DODGE, R. MACNAMARA, R. W. LONG, JUNIUS NREED, J. McLELLAND, SAM'L HARGRAVE. April 18, 1839. 2t

Extraordinary Sheet of Paper.—There was sent from the paper manufactory, belonging to Messrs. A. Cowan & Sons, at Collinston, last week, a single sheet of paper, weighing 553 pounds, and upwards of a mile and a half in length—the breadth was only 50 inches. Were a ream of paper, composed of similar sheets, made, it would weigh 265,500 pounds, or upwards of 123 tons.—*Fig. 1st* Paper.

